

The Times-Dispatch

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WEDNESDAY MARCH 18, 1903.

THE SOUTH'S NEW PROBLEM.

We direct the attention of the members of the General Assembly to this phase of the child labor question.

Before the war we had no factory problem because there were no factories in the South. Before the war we had no foreign element to deal with, for the citizens of the South were almost to a man to the manor born. We have had trouble with the negro vote because the negro voter was ignorant and easily led by demagogues and especially because the negroes have always voted the same way and invariably against the interest of the whites. But we have had no trouble with any class of white voters because our white voters have been intelligent, independent men.

But what sort of voters are we making to-day? What sort of voters will we have in the next generation if we put the boys to work in the factories and keep them there at a time when they should be gaining an education?

There is no use in going into any lengthy argument of this question. The argument goes without saying. The North has had great trouble with its factory problem, with its factory voters. The South has escaped because the South has had no factory problem until now. It is the part of wisdom for us to profit by the North's experience. We may learn from the mistakes which Northern communities have made. It is our business to take hold of this question at the outset, to prevent the children from being ground up in the factories, and the sooner we put into effect legislation to control the situation the better it will be for us, and especially for the next generation.

In a republic like ours, where the people do the voting, it is necessary to have an educated people if we would have good government, and in order to have an educated people, we must provide schools for the children and give them the opportunity of learning and prevent factories from taking them in hand and working the life out of them when they should be at school.

It is of greater consequence to the people of Virginia to develop the children than to develop the industries of the State.

THE CONFEDERATE ROLLS.

Conformably to an act of Congress, the Secretary of War will cause to be compiled from such official records as are in the possession of the United States Government, and from such other records as may be obtained by loan from the various States and other official sources, a complete roster of the officers and enlisted men of the Union and Confederate armies. The work thus proposed to be done is a very extensive one and will require no less than thirty printed volumes of the size of those embodying the records of the civil war.

Secretary Root expects to have no difficulty in compiling the roster of the Union army, but he fears, and not without reason, that he may find many gaps in the Confederate records, and for that reason he appeals to the several States interested to aid him with all the official information that is in their possession. He says he wishes to make the roster as complete as possible, and that the work will be in the immediate charge of Brigadier-General F. O. Ainsworth, Chief of the Record and Pension Office.

The Secretary asks each Governor to designate some official of the State to communicate with General Ainsworth relative to the details of this undertaking and the steps to be pursued in furtherance of it.

General Ainsworth we have known in connection with the Civil War Records, and his work has been very satisfactory. He seems to be an accomplished gentleman and has had an excellent Confederate assistant in the person of General Marcus J. Wright.

Virginia's muster-rolls were lost at the evacuation of Richmond. Where they were stored we do not know, but the Capitol building was so much crowded—being used by the Confederate Congress and the Virginia Legislature both—they may have been put away in some warehouse, or they may have been retained in the Capitol and seized by the enemy upon his occupancy of the city. In the former case they were no doubt destroyed in the evacuation fire; in the latter, they may possibly be found to-day in the War Records office in Washington.

At the close of the war, duplicates of our rolls were in the possession of the Confederate Government, and some, if not all of them, were sent South in advance of the evacuation and were captured or lost. So, while we "know" that hundreds of Virginia muster-rolls are stored in the War Records office at Washington, we do not know how many of them are duplicates, nor how many others are missing.

To ascertain these facts and to gather up the missing rolls where possible will be a laborious work, and it should be

done with the utmost intelligence and zeal.

The Virginia rolls that are in the possession of the United States Government are going to be published—that's certain—and it is to our interest to have them prepared for the press in a form as accurate and complete as possible. The work of getting out "copy" for the printers will require some years, during all of which time—day by day—an alert, industrious and intelligent Virginian should be present to aid with his information and advice. In some cases there are a dozen rolls of one company, representing different stages of the war and including muster-rolls, pay-rolls, &c. All these should be consolidated into one roll, where possible, and annotated—a big and tedious work.

Most other States have rosters of their troops already compiled and printed. Virginia has none; she has neglected to avail herself of opportunities that have passed, never to return. So much the more reason why we should, as far as lies in our power, turn to advantage the work proposed now by the United States Government.

GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTION.

An Associated Press dispatch from Kansas City says that Judge John F. Phillips, of the United States District Court, has issued a sweeping injunction restraining all members of the Team Drivers' International Association from interfering with the business of the eleven transfer companies of the city, whose men are on strike. The ground of the injunction is that interference with wagons on the way to the depots and shipping yards is in violation of the interstate commerce law.

Why was this appeal made to a United States judge? Is it possible that the local authorities were unable or unwilling to prevent these strikers from unlawfully interfering with the business of the transfer companies? Is it possible that the transfer companies were not permitted in an American city to go peacefully about their business without having their drivers mobbed by rioters? We do not know anything about the circumstances of the case, but it is scarcely less than alarming to every law-abiding citizen, and especially to every believer in State's rights, that in an emergency like this the transfer companies were compelled to appeal to the Federal government for protection.

It is the people who make the republic. It is the people who make the States. So long as the true spirit of democracy is preserved, so long as the people are capable of self-government, just so long will State sovereignty and local self-government be maintained. But if the mob spirit is to prevail, if men in this locality and that will not respect the laws, if personal rights and property rights cannot be protected from mob violence by the local authorities, then indeed we have lost our capacity for self-government; then indeed will local self-government be a failure; then indeed will State sovereignty be a failure; then indeed will it be necessary to centralize all the forces of government at Washington, to have a strong army and the rule of a Czar.

Of course we do not expect these things to come to pass. We have an abiding faith in the character and righteousness of the American people, but we would impress the fact that every failure of local self-government, every lawless act in any community which compels the sufferers to appeal from the local authorities to the Federal authorities, is that much against democracy and that much in favor of centralized government.

SCARCITY OF FARM LABOR.

Several times during the past few years the Courier has had something to say regarding the scarcity of farm labor, and that we did not view the ulterior outcome with the same amount of fear that many did, including the majority of farmers themselves.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch, which we might say justly prides itself upon its study of financial and economic questions, in a recent editorial, which we reproduce elsewhere, makes what we regard as some very apt remarks regarding this subject. It sees the natural tendency toward a change in conditions and recognizes the fact that the farmers must meet these new conditions. "That they are doing this, all in this section can readily see," Blackstone Courier.

During a recent visit to Blackstone we were interested to find one of the largest establishments in the State for the sale of hardware and agricultural implements. In reply to a question the proprietor said that he was selling a great deal of farm machinery, for the reason that labor was scarce and the farmers were compelled to adopt labor-saving machines. In reply to a further question as to who were the most prosperous farmers in that section of the State, he said they were the farmers who, with the aid of their boys, did their own work, using labor-saving machinery and relying as little as possible upon outside help.

That is the sort of farming that pays in Virginia and everywhere, and the more farmers of this character we have the greater will be our agricultural prosperity.

Referring to our comment on the Louisiana statute requiring persons who intend to make an application for pardon to publish notice of the same, the Montgomery Advertiser says that Alabama has a statute, which was approved March 7, 1876, providing that "in all cases in which any application is made to the Governor to pardon any person convicted of crime, or to remit any fine or forfeiture, the person making such application must first give two weeks' notice, by publication to that effect in a weekly newspaper, if any weekly newspaper is published in the county in which the offender was convicted, or in which one or more of the persons reside for whose benefit the remission of such fine or forfeiture or pardon is sought," etc. It is further provided that if no weekly newspaper is published in such county, the notice may be given in writing, posted at the courthouse door of such county and at three other public places. It is further provided that notice and proof of the publication must accompany the application to the Governor.

Our contemporary says that this statute has been in effect for twenty-seven years and has proven itself to be an admirable law.

Talking about the preservation of shade trees, it is a matter of regret, with old citizens particularly, that the trees around the Capitol Square here have not

been replenished as they died out. As originally planted there was a row of willow oaks on Bank Street, ash on Governor Street, elms (we think) on Capitol Street, and poplars on Ninth.

We do not know that those trees were the best that could have been selected for the purpose, but the square ought to be environed by trees. For Bank Street nothing better could be gotten than the willow oak. They are suited to that damp soil, and once upon a time that row was the pride of our people and the admiration of all visitors to the city. Many of the old trees still stand, but there are gaps in their ranks which ought to be filled.

A book of etiquette for hello girls has been introduced in the Chicago Telephone Exchange. Here are some samples of polite replies, as told by a correspondent of the New York Sun:

"You are speaking to the operator of the long-distance telephone line." This in reply to, "Who is this?"

If there is a delay and the patron calls, in the usual Chicago way, "What the deuce is the matter with that number?" this ladylike response will be handed back, with the Boston chill upon it: "I shall endeavor to ascertain what is the trouble."

If there is a still further delay, and the man at the other end grows excited and sends blue flashes of language over the wire, the hello girl will reply sweetly:

"I am endeavoring to ascertain why you do not procure your connection. After I have ascertained I shall call you. Please hang up your receiver."

How sweet! When these rules shall have thoroughly soaked in, telephoning will be a delightful pastime.

"The proposal of the Wisconsin assemblyman," says the Springfield Republican, "that a national conference on the negro problem be held does not excite the enthusiasm, North or South. In fact, the proposal has produced a tired feeling, not because anyone believes the negro problem but because everyone knows that a national conference of the kind proposed would be a wearisome affair. There is enough talk already on the race problem."

The people of Missouri ought to be happy, and we suppose they are. There is one of the few States in the Union or anywhere else that has no public debt and is prosperous. The last outstanding Missouri bonds, amounting to \$457,000, were paid on February 28th, and on Thursday these were burned with ceremonies and speeches.

The Porto Rican Legislature is divided against itself on a very important question. The lower or popular branch has voted to ask for full status in the Union as a territory. But the executive council, which is the upper branch and is controlled by appointment from Washington, opposes the project.

Colonel William J. Bryan is turning an honest dollar this week by serving on a jury in a suit in which a widow is the plaintiff and a life insurance company the defendant. The Colonel was asked if he was capable of giving an impartial decision in a cause of this character, where a woman was on one side and a corporation on the other. He said he thought he could.

Here is a Diana indeed! Mrs. Downett, wife of an English army officer, who is on service in India, and who is a daughter of an American gentleman living on the banks of the Hudson River, has been hunting in the jungle. Her "bag" so far consists of two tigers, four panthers, eight bears and several other wild beasts. One of the tigers that she shot measured ten feet eight inches in length.

A swing around extending from April 1 to June and covering over half the continent in two months and five days is the biggest thing in the way of a swing around ever undertaken by a President, but then Mr. Roosevelt is an unusual kind of a President.

The gossip in New York is that if the Panama Canal treaty be ratified by the Senate, William Nelson Cromwell will receive the largest fee ever given to a lawyer. It is said he will be paid \$2,000,000 out of the \$10,000,000, the Frenchmen are to receive for M. De Lesseps' unfinished ditch.

Mr. M. B. Ingalls, "the Big Four" president, is sure to be elected Mayor of Cincinnati, and may go thence to the Governor's chair. And then the Presidency of the United States would be in sight!

Dreadful tragedies go in epidemic form. North Carolina has not recovered yet from the epidemic that started in the streets of Raleigh.

No matter what month March is borrowing these pretty days from, she is evidently getting the best of the trade, even if she has to pay them back.

While there was a "woman in the case," it is yet gratifying to know that there was no social scandal behind the Tarboro tragedy.

There is a suspicion lurking outside of Buffalo that the authorities know more about the Burdick murder mystery than they want made public.

The deadly trolley follows the flag. They are building an electric street car line in Manila.

Ohio is a hundred years old, and yet she keeps on flirting. It is with Mr. M. E. Ingalls now.

The favorite place for shooting people in the old North State seems to be in front of the postoffice.

All the early signs point to an old-fashioned Virginia hog and hominy season this year.

That Virginia-Carolina base-ball circuit seems hard to materialize.

It was fitting that the Shamrock should have been launched on St. Patrick's Day, and including Bostonese thirty-seven languages are spoken in Boston.

All the St. Patricks were wearing of the green yesterday.

Trend of Thought
In Dixie Land

Nashville, American! The Aldrich bill may not have been just what the country desired, but it afforded a measure of relief. That measure, however, is dead, and relief must be secured in some other way. If an extra session of Congress is the last resort, the President should not hesitate to call it together this spring. Big crops this year will undoubtedly cause a dangerous monetary stringency next fall.

New Orleans, Pioneers! What is wanted is a successful magazine published in New Orleans, at New Orleans, or Mobile, or Charleston, or Atlanta, or Richmond, or Nashville, or Dallas, or elsewhere. They would reflect credit and glory on the South, not necessarily because they were filled with matter of the highest quality, but because they were published in the South and were successful.

Florida, Times-Union! Reformers in the North are constantly advocating the government of all by the fit. In the South the phrase, "this country belongs to the white man," means exactly the same thing, and sensible men need not differ as to mere words while they agree as to the principle. Why not speak the same language as well as hold the same principle?

Dallas News! Mr. Gorman shows no excitement over his elevation to the head of the Democratic party in the United States Senate, but, on the contrary, has the bearing of a man who expected something of the kind just as soon as he took his seat in that body.

With a Comment or Two.

Between elections much is heard of the tremendous gains the Republican party is making in the South, but they do not materialize at the polls. When Senator Pittard retired from the Senate on the fourth of March there remained only two Republicans in Congress from the South.

Colonel Campbell Slem, of Virginia, has commenced drawing salary as a Congressman from the Ninth Virginia District and should be added to the list.

They tell us that Mr. Bryan is preparing to "kick" in the event the next Democratic nominee for the presidency is not of his liking. Suppose he does, won't he be following in the footsteps of the P. P. V. Democrats of the past two national campaigns?—Farmville Herald.

There is a spirit of fairness about that which sounds strange in the columns of our esteemed contemporary.

If the negroes look at this matter right they will see in it an honor to be a voter. The negro has an opportunity and a great one. "What will he do with it?"—Warrenton Virginian.

But somehow the average negro does not seem to enjoy an honor that he has to earn, while he glories in alleged honors that come to him as a kind of pension.

Half Hour With
Virginia Editors.

The Lynchburg News says: Purity of elections is essential to the right conduct of the affairs of government. Any measure calculated to promote purity and to minimize the chances of fraud should be heartily welcomed by all good citizens. The Barkdale bill is of the interest. Democrats of the past two national campaigns?—Farmville Herald.

The Staunton News is of the opinion that there are more doctors than medicine for the roads. It says:

If our roads could have a few less prescriptions, and one good dose of medicine, the services of these gratuitous doctors could be dispensed with, and no calamity howler would be heard no more.

The Petersburg Index-appeal says: There are indications that base-ball is again coming to the front in Virginia, perhaps for experimental purposes, but there seems to be no striking indication of a revival of public interest in the game. Every rooster has had his day.

The Norfolk county Times speaks a good word for the lawmakers as follows:

Let any one who is inclined to censure the Virginia Legislature hang around the committee rooms for a few days. He will see the members, morning, afternoon and night toiling over their duties. There is an immense task, and they are not unmindful of the grave responsibilities resting upon them. They are not idle, but every day the work nearing completion under skillful hands.

Personal and General.

Dr. Rafael Zaldivar, former president of Salvador and lately minister of that republic at Washington, died in Paris last week.

General A. W. Greely, chief signal officer of the United States army, has signed a contract with a cable company of New York for the purpose of connecting the cable to connect Seattle, Wash., with Sitka, Alaska.

Byron's great-granddaughter, Lady Mary Milbanke, will soon make her first appearance in literature with a little book of verses.

John Wesley Don, who was a member of Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad" party, has just died at the age of seventy-nine, at Pine Bluff, Ark.

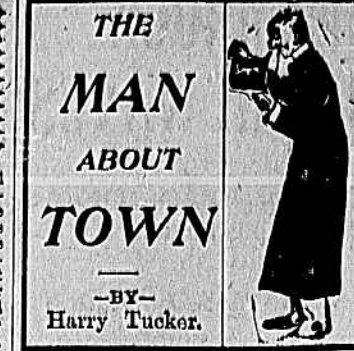
Sydney Odanne, a former lord of Emperor William, who has been persecuting him because he once boxed his ears.

Ex-President Steyn is convalescing at Chaux Switzerland, and as soon as his medical advisers allow him to travel he will return to the Orange River Colony.

Remarks About Richmond.

Petersburg Index-appeal: Not one of the least of objections that Richmond is an up-to-date city is the fact that the authorities are determined to enforce the ordinance requiring telephones, telegraph and other electric wires in certain parts of the city to be placed underground. It is a good example for every city to follow.

Fredericksburg Free Lance: In the death of Major Norman J. Randolph the city of Richmond loses one of its most valued and esteemed citizens. Major Randolph will be missed by all, but more than all by his old Confederate comrades. He was a typical soldier of the South, and it was a work of which he was proud. He was a man of high character, and his death is a great loss to the city. His widow is a woman of high character, and his children are well educated. His estate is valued at \$100,000, and his family is well provided for. His death is a great loss to the city, and his family is well provided for. His death is a great loss to the city, and his family is well provided for.



DAILY CALENDAR—MARCH 18TH.

1803—Louis Giselbrecht wore a sprig of shamrock.

1803—Herman Stein danced an Irish jig.

Harry Glenn and Justice John went off some fish to get; They got into a rowing-boat, and went where it was wet.

They versified themselves, of course, and got there pretty late.

And when they pulled the river up, they found they had no bait.

Who was it ran with all his might, and spent a silver quarter, To get some bait to give his friends? It was Journey Porter.

We hate to be disappointed, and so hating we are persistent when we are in search of anything.

So when we pass by her window and expect to see a light out as we have done so often, we find the light out, and find everything in darkness and gloom.

We feel that our bright hopes are once again shattered.

But we hate to be disappointed, and so hating we are persistent when we are in search of anything.

We don't mind the other fellows any more, and we are only glad to see them doing just as we would under the same or similar circumstances.

Go ahead fellows and do the best you can.

It matters little with old fellows like us, who would rather go off to a mossy bank and smoke and watch the grasshoppers sing and see the butterflies fly.

We stood out on the corner and waited for a car.

When she came up and passed us by and gave us such a jerk.

We thought we stood A. No. 1, and didn't hesitate.

To go away back and sit down when she declined to wait.

And so it is, my children, with all of us. Our brightest hopes are shattered and ambitions crushed; our desires broken up.

Ideals are as clay pipes.

We may have a few moments of bliss to-day, and to-morrow—well, what of to-morrow?

Or words to those effects.

Somebody has said that Dave Connell is one of the funniest little fellows you ever saw, and when he gets out on the board walk at West Point with his yachting cap and duck suit on he looks too sweet for anything.

We would not say this about Mister Connell himself, and we mean what we say.

But he is a pretty good sort of a fellow, and can tell you a lot of ginger and without reference to a dictionary.

We shall notice him on the board walk at West Point this summer, and see.

When winds from valleys cease to blow, from mountains and from plain, We love to pack our grip and go to see the shore again.

Reply to Professor Heiges.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Mr. Heiges very much surprised at the letter of Professor S. B. Heiges published in your issue of yesterday. His statements are entirely gratuitous. He is evidently worse scared than hurt. Some evil minded person has put up a job of black mail, and he is too stupid to tell all about the chairman of five persons, including the chairman of five persons, including the chairman of five persons.

"Only one person voted for the resolutions, and he did so as he went out, merely as a joke." This is very unkind in the Professor, especially as the only object I had was to get money to needed. Besides, I took the paper containing the proceedings, namely, The Times-Dispatch, carried it to him, and pointed out the errors which had been made in publishing, and also stated that in view of his relation to the State Board of Agriculture, I had taken the responsibility of this move without his knowledge or consent.

I also wrote the next day to the editor, calling his attention to the errors in publishing.

The Professor was in Richmond Friday. Did he enquire at the office? Does he doubt my statements? But even if he facts were as stated by Professor Heiges, the resolutions were adopted by the crowd, and there was only one retreating, jocular vote for the paper, and none against it, according to parliamentary law the paper was adopted. Not only so, but those who remained who heard the affirmative vote, but those who counted assented to the proposition. Professor Heiges says nobody spoke but myself. Then nobody opposed the resolutions, and if a vote was taken at all, which he admits that there was, the paper was adopted, not, con. Why not?

Certainly I would not put the Professor in a false position before the people of the State. Mr. Kolner and the Board of Agriculture put him in this position. I have endeavored to sustain him, and I wish now to exonerate him from lifting up his heels against him. But come, Professor, tell us, do you really want any more money to run and equip that farm? Do you think that the State Board of Agriculture have been "lavish and prodigal" in their expenditures, or have they been "wise and judicious," complying with the requirements of the law and the Constitution, in expending the fund appropriated to a great extent to redeem real estate owners from the inconvenience of being what is generally known as "land poor," and, besides giving to them the assurance of a perfect title to their property, fully guaranteed by the State. It would make their real estate a valuable asset on which to borrow money easily, cheaply and without the offensive publicity which makes the mortgage method of borrowing money so objectionable.

The wonder to us is that any legislator should hesitate to give his sanction to this law.—Farmville Herald.

Yours, etc., RICHARD Y. GAINES.

Moosingsford, Va., March 19.

The Torrens System.

DR. PRICE'S TRYBITA FOOD

THE ONLY WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD.

"I consider Trybita Food the greatest achievement of my life."

Dr. J. C. Price

GROCERS SELL IT.

"BOBS" His Trials, Tribulations and Triumphs.

By REGINALD LANG.

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CHAPTER XXXVI.

They had hardly laid Fitzgerald's head down when there was a sudden scuffle in the hall, but the door was locked on the outside it was impossible to open it. Suddenly there was a crash and the patrolman from without came heels over head through the door, carrying it with him— but alone.

"That was the other one, get him quick," gasped the patrolman, struggling in his feet, bewildered by his sudden entrance and fall. There was a rush to the entry, but the electric lanterns of the men revealed nothing but emptiness. There was not a sound on the stairs, so it was evident that whoever it was had been here and not gone.

"He is not in the closet," said Phelps, peering in with his lantern. "Do you know of any other means of getting out of here, Mr. Morgan?" he asked.

"No, I know of none," was the reply. "I never heard of any," broke in Shorpy.

"Nor I," added Keegan.

"Well, he is gone," said the sergeant, "so there is no use in talking about it. He evidently knew more about the place than you did. We will look over the house to-morrow. We have done as much as we expected to-night. In fact we have found out more than we had any idea of. Is it not so, your lordship?"

He smiled as he gave Bobs the title, and the latter did not for a moment comprehend.

"Ah," he said, smiling in return, "do not call me that, sergeant. It has not been around yet, you see."

"I think that there is no doubt about the truth of the matter, Mr. Morgan. We will, however, go and look for the iron box and its contents."

They went into the inner room, and from under the sofa pulled out a trunk as described by Fitzgerald. On opening the iron box was discovered about two feet long and a little over a foot in width. This was locked.

"No key to it," said Phelps, "probably we will find it somewhere on Fitzgerald's body." A careful search of his pockets, however, revealed nothing.

The sergeant unbuttoned the dead man's shirt.

"Here is something in a pocket attached to a silver chain," said he. Phelps took it and opened it. It contained a small bundle of paper. Upon opening this a small key was discovered, while on the paper was written: "Key to iron box at meeting under sofa in inner room of Fitzgerald's box on second floor, Earl of Grasmere, known commonly as Robert Morgan, or Bobs."

They went back to the room, opened the box, and there found a change of clothes, socks, shoes, and a great feather in it. A big hair as he said, "was the sergeant's comment."

"Now see if you find the locket," the sergeant ruminated around in the box (it had been found on a small bundle, which he drew forth). Upon opening it they found a superb gold locket.

"See!" said Bobs, holding it in his hand. "The letter 'G' again, only in diamond,